

# The Kill Ring

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Summary: One decision can save a life. Another can destroy one. Poem through Hiccup's eyes, please read and tell me what you think!

## The Kill Ring

**\*\*A/N:** This is a fairly long poem I came up with on the spot that was inspired by the drama of the scene. Please R&R! Thanks! **\*\***

**\*\*THE KILL RING\*\***

\_Hiccup.\_

\_Hiccup.\_

\_Hiccup.\_

The shouts bounce off the walls

Echoes

Of an ancient hatred

A helmet in my hands

My mother's heritage

Hands tremble as my heart pulses through them

My being quivers

A voice behind me

\_Be careful with that dragon.\_

The least of my worries

Dragons are easy to handle

\_It's not the dragon I'm worried about.\_

The worry seats himself

Waiting for his amazing son to become a Viking

At last

\_What are you going to do?\_

The question spins in my head

What

Am

I

Going

To

Do?

I know what I must do

But it is not easy

Nothing is easy anymore

\_Put an end to this. I have to try.\_

Try to stop years of misunderstanding

I will probably fail

But it's better than just

Watching

Her face is alight with worry

About me

About our future

There is one last thing I have to take care of

\_Astrid, if anythingâ€|goes wrongâ€|just make sure they don't find Toothless.\_

It's all I can say

But she understands

\_I will. Just promise me it won't go wrong.\_

How can I do that  
Give her false hope  
When I have none myself?  
I try to tell her  
But I am stopped  
\_It's time, Hiccup. Knock 'em dead.\_  
Such a harmless joke  
Hurts me  
But I force myself to walk through the gate  
Heart pounding in my throat  
The arena thumps in time with my  
steps  
Thumpthump  
Step  
Thumpthump  
Step  
Walking to my destiny  
Or my doom  
Depends on your  
Perspective  
They cheer my name  
Over and over  
Might be encouraging  
But it sounds like a death chant  
To me  
They will be sorely disappointed  
A rack of weapons  
In the center  
Hardly necessary  
But I pull a dagger and a shield

Just for show  
The audience waits for my approval  
Breathe in  
Breathe out  
\_I'm ready.\_  
And I am  
Silence  
The clank of metal  
Dragon bursts forth from  
The cage  
With a snarl  
I freeze  
It's huge  
Covered in flames  
With claws and teeth  
On top of it all  
It jumps  
Chains keep it in  
But it wants out  
How it wants out  
To be free  
And I agree  
Fire  
Through a hole in the chains  
The Vikings are hardly put off  
They put their arms through the bars  
And wait  
The dragon sees me  
Alone  
Pathetic little shrimp that I am

Would barely make a good

Snack

One

By

One

Claws on the ground

The eyes on me

All the way down

To the ground

Fiery eyes

That hate humans

Just as much as we hate them

Closing in

Foot goes back

And another

The dragon follows

It expects a blow

A shout

An attack

But not this

Dagger goes down

With the shield

On the ground

Confusion

Mutters

Ignore them all

My fingers

Hover above his nose

\_It's all rightâ€¦it's OKâ€¦\_

Helmet comes off

\_I'm not one of them.\_

Clatter

The dragon looks back with new eyes

More mutters

Even gasps

\_Stop the fight.\_

They can't

I won't let them

\_No. I need you all to see this.\_

Hand goes back out

Hot breath wreathes my skin

No going back

\_They're not what we think they are. We don't have to kill them.\_

They are past mutters

They shout

A ripple

As they look to their chief

\_I said, STOP THE FIGHT!\_

A startling clang

Eyes shoot open

Pupils narrow

Jaws snap

I almost lose my hand

This is not what should be

Happening

The dragon chases

I stumble backwards

Stay alive

Stay alive

Toothless needs me

Stay alive  
Fire past my head  
It will not miss this time  
I try to stop it  
But a scream  
Escapes my mouth  
Coward that I am  
Stay alive  
She calls my name  
I can't be distracted  
Stay alive  
Whack  
The dragon has gone  
After her  
She who tried to save me  
But now we will both die  
An open gate  
A tall figure through the haze of fear  
\_This way!\_  
A way out  
Nothing better waits for me on the other side  
But isn't anything better  
Than death?  
A race for survival  
She and I on one team  
The dragon on the other  
And it's winning  
Into his arms  
She waits for me  
With terrified eyes

An outstretched hand  
Almost there  
Stay alive  
Fire  
Blocks my way  
The wall burns  
Sweat beads  
I can't make it  
I turn  
There is nowhere to go  
Tail under my feet  
Claw over my chest  
Back on the ground  
It regards me  
Contempt  
For such a worthless morsel  
But fate has other plans  
Screeching  
Explosion  
Smoke  
Blind  
Claw leaves me  
I duck  
Fighting reaches me  
The smoke clears  
Black against red  
A civil war  
Chaos  
Toothless  
He snaps



He is protecting me  
Rewarding me for my  
Decision  
In the forest  
With a knife  
And a downed dragon  
No one can stand against that  
Not even another dragon  
A war over me  
For me  
For my blood  
Wings of night  
Hide me from view  
Again the bigger pounces  
And again he fails  
To get past  
Toothless  
My life partner  
My friend  
He still wears the saddle  
And the tail  
A mark of our bond  
Red leaves  
Black stays  
He has to go  
He can't stay here  
\_Go, Toothless, get out of here!\_  
He won't leave  
Waves of fury  
Pour through the gates

Bristling with weapons  
He stays by my side  
\_Go! Go!\_  
Anger  
Shouts  
They're almost here  
He grabs an ax  
Unrecognizable  
In fury  
\_No, Dad! Dad, he won't hurt you!\_  
But I don't know that  
Would he hold back  
For me?  
Is he too  
Furious  
To let me stand in his way of justice?  
Either of them?  
He leaves my side  
Now I wish he'd stay  
We could leave  
Far away from this barbaric  
Place  
But he loves me too much  
Killing me  
With kindness  
\_No, you're only making it worse!\_  
They attack  
He sweeps  
His wings  
Brushing them away

So much like flies  
Rolling  
He is trapped  
Under the black  
Two that I love  
Who do I care for more?  
Choose  
Choose  
\_NOOOOO!\_  
Confused eyes  
Closed mouth  
He peers at me  
Sadly  
Before I can move  
He is gone  
Under the others  
As they save  
Their chief  
He is crushed under their numbers  
Pain  
Heart-wrenching pain  
\_Please, just don't hurt himâ€¦!\_  
They don't listen  
She holds me back from my partner  
An offered ax  
Another decision  
Father to son  
The pattern repeats  
\_Put it with the others.\_  
The ordeal is far from over

But at least he is alive

Me

I am not so sure about

**\*\*So, what do you think? Stick with stories, or do you guys want more poetry? Cuz there's more where that came from ;)\*\***

End  
file.